

The St. Johns Herald.

VOLUME 8.

ST. JOHNS, APACHE COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1892.

NUMBER 48

John G. Carlisle on the Tariff.

Perhaps I ought to apologize to the Senate for attempting on such a day as this, and at so late a period in the session, to occupy any part of its time in the discussion of a subject which we all agree cannot be disposed of; but the recent report made by the committee on finance in relation to the prices of commodities, the rates of wages and the cost of living in the United States has been so thoroughly misunderstood, or so grossly misrepresented in the public press and elsewhere that I have felt it to be the duty of some one on this side of the chamber who assisted in making that investigation to state our views of its results.

I think it is the unanimous opinion of economists and statisticians who have investigated the subject, that for many years, in all the great industrial and commercial countries of the world, the prices of commodities have been decreasing and the rates of wages, especially in those occupations which require a considerable degree of skill and intelligence, have been increasing; of course, there are very many and very conspicuous and aggravating exceptions to this general rule, but they are all attributable, in my opinion, to abnormal and artificial conditions, created by unequal and unjust tax laws and by improper governmental interference with the private affairs of the people, discriminating in favor of some and against others.

Whatever makes it easier for the people to live decently and comfortably, whatever makes the necessities of life which the people are bound to buy and use cheaper and less expensive to the masses, is a blessing to mankind, and I have never been able to appreciate the wisdom of that policy which compels men to work longer and harder in order to procure food, raiment and shelter for themselves and their families; I have never been able to appreciate either the economic truth or the humanity of the proposition that the people can be made happy and prosperous by taxation, whether the purpose of that taxation be to defray extravagant expenditures on the part of the government, or to increase the prices which the people pay for what they eat, drink and wear.

Mr. President, any one who contends in this day that high prices of commodities are beneficial to the community at large, is at war with the spirit of the age in which he lives, at war with the genius of discovery and invention which during the last half-century more than during any other like period in the history of the world has ameliorated the condition of mankind by bringing all the necessities of life, and many of its luxuries, within the reach of every man who is willing to work.

I speak of production and distribution together, because cheap and easy distribution is just as important, both to the producer and to the consumer, as cheap and easy production; therefore every shackles imposed upon commerce, every interference with the free exchange of products in the markets of the world increases prices and deprives the people of the benefits which they have a right to enjoy, and which they otherwise would enjoy, resulting from improved industrial and commercial methods.

But it is unnecessary to pursue this line of argument further, because at least it appears to be admitted by the friends of the protective system that cheap commodities for the use of the people are beneficial, and the Senator from Rhode Island (Mr. Aldrich), speaking here three days ago as the chosen champion of that system, bases his defense of the tariff act of 1890 almost solely upon the ground that it

has reduced prices and enlarged the foreign commerce of the country.

That was not the purpose of the authors and supporters of that law at the time it passed Congress, as is conclusively shown by the report which was made to the House of Representatives when the bill was presented to that body. In that report Mr. McKinley, speaking for himself and all the Republican members of the committee, said:

"We have not been so much concerned about the prices of the articles we consume as we have been to encourage a system of home production which shall give fair remuneration to domestic producers and fair wages to American workmen, and by increased production and home competition insure fair prices to consumers."

And again, the report says:

"Your committee has not sought by the proposed legislation to further cut down prices at the expense of our own prosperity, but to provide with certainty against that increasing competition from other countries whose conditions our people are unwilling to adopt. We have not believed that our people, already suffering from low prices, can or will be satisfied with any legislation which will result in lower prices."

Here is a clear and emphatic declaration by the authors of the measure that it was not intended to reduce prices, that it would not, in fact, reduce prices, and that the people would not be satisfied with any legislation which would produce that result.

The theory that high prices of commodities are beneficial to the community at large, and that the McKinley law would increase them, was abandoned by the advocates of that measure immediately after its passage, and in every part of the country they faced about and either denied that higher prices, in fact, prevailed or that they were not produced by the tariff act. The people, however, knew better from personal experience and observation in their daily transactions, and in November, 1890, the authors of the tariff act were swept from the House of Representatives by a majority of more than 800,000 votes. Never in the history of the country has there been such a storm of popular indignation against any single act of legislation as that which overwhelmed the advocates of this measure in 1890, and as a result we now have the Senator from Rhode Island and all the other friends of the protective system who have recently spoken upon the subject confessing that high prices are not beneficial to the people and that the original and avowed purpose of the act was wrong; in other words, they now contend that the act has been a success solely because it failed to accomplish what it was intended to accomplish.

The proprietress of the Pioneer hotel has an elephant on her hands, not a very big one, but just big enough to furnish her a daily and perplexing problem. A couple of weeks ago a woman named Louisa Baxter was locked up for drunkenness. It was discovered the next day that she had a baby about eighteen months old and neighbors who called at the house found the little fellow sitting on the floor, tearful and hungry. He was cared for and a day or two later was taken to the Pioneer. He is there yet and his unnatural mother is, no one knows where. The child is unusually bright and handsome, but he happens to be just now a sort of elephant.—Phenix Republican.

Rains in this section has been plentiful, and the ranges are in good condition. In other portions of the territory this has not been the case, and grass and water are both short and scarce.—Cocoonino Sun.

The Grand Canyon.

The great river of Arizona is the Colorado. This river drains the whole Territory, every stream within limits being tributary to it. The Grand Canyon of the Colorado commences a few miles south of the point of the entrance of the river into this Territory and for a distance of over 400 miles of its course it plunges through the most stupendous chasms on the face of the earth. The gorge varies in depth from 1,000 to 8,000 feet and in width from one to eighteen miles. It is impossible to present a word picture that will give anything like an adequate idea of the marvels of this canyon or group of canyons, for within the gorge there are hundreds of other chasms, some of them thousands of feet in depth. Standing on the cliff of the Marble canyon the huge, turbulent stream at the bottom looks like a silver thread. You can travel down to it in a day's journey, and it will take you another course of the sun to climb back to the summit again. In some places it is so deep and abrupt that the stars glisten in all their nocturnal beauty at midday, while not even a stray gleam of sunshine has ever penetrated the abyss. Think upon it! miles upon miles of the grandest scenery in nature which has never seen a sunbeam, and into which the stars are continually peeping. But the sunshine can be seen gleaming afar off, making the distant crags look like burnished gold set with opals and diamonds, the lights and shadows creating strange architectural forms, palaces, cathedrals, obelisks and bold battlements, behind which Titans might have fought. Fantastic rocks take the form of huge cities with silent streets, on which there are no footfalls, and away behind with their shining towers piercing the azure vaults of heaven, are the temples of the gods. It is a land of dreams and wonders, and any attempt to describe it in sober, matter-of-fact language would be out of place. It is undoubtedly the greatest wonder of nature to be found on the earth and it must be seen before any comprehension can be had of its marvels. A visitor might spend months here and never tire of its ever varying beauty. Imagine, if you can, a huge cleft longer than it is from New York to Pittsburg. In places it is nearly as wide as the sea between England and France; in other places so narrow that a rifle ball can be fired across it, and deeper than Pike's Peak is above Colorado Springs. But this only gives an idea of magnitude. Its myriad marvels and weird beauty are reserved for only those whose eyes are permitted to look upon this wonder land way below the crust of Mother earth.

A new stage line, connecting with the popular Santa Fe route, has been established between Williams and the Canyon. Tourists can now reach this greatest of all wonders with comfort and ease. Only twelve hours staging.—Williams News.

It is estimated that the total cost of the World's Columbian Exposition will be about \$25,000,000, nearly \$7,000,000 of which will be paid by holders of concessions.

A novel feature of the Springfield, Mass., street car system is the letting of electric cars to parties who wish to hire. The price is \$2 an hour.

Silverpeg's Faro Game.

Whenever I see a faro game I am reminded of a story told on Silverpeg, an old prospector. He was a taciturn man and spent most of his time prospecting in Sonora and Arizona. He got his nickname from the fact that one of his legs was amputated at the knee, necessitating his wearing a wooden peg, and the additional fact that he was always prospecting for silver. Silverpeg had two ambitions in life—one was to strike a rich silver mine, in which event he swore he would make himself a silver leg to replace the wooden one he hobbled around on; the other was to beat faro by his system. His system was for certain cards to win clear through and others to lose in the same manner. For years Silverpeg had spent his summers in prospecting without finding a "rich silver mine." On the advent of winter he would come to town and endeavor to break the faro banks with his system. The day the earthquake occurred he was at Bavispe, Sonora, and was playing faro; he was playing his system and had been coppering the jack. The jack had lost three times. Silverpeg was in a happy mood, as his system was proving a winning one. He coppered the jack clear up to the limit, being sure that his system was right and that the jack would "lose out." But, before the dealer could make a turn, the earthquake came, the walls of the house shook and chairs and tables began to slide over the floor, and the dealers and players, being badly frightened, made a rush for the door. When they got out on the street the shock was over. The players, after recovering from their fright, resumed their places at the table. They had been so suddenly surprised by the shock that they had not gathered up their checks, which, on their return, were apparently just as they had placed them. The dealer took his seat, made a turn and the jack lost.

The shock had knocked the copper off of Silverpeg's bet and he had not noticed it. The dealer took the bet in and Silverpeg was dumfounded. He saw what the earthquake had done. His disgust was intense. Gathering up his remaining chips he cashed them in and turning to the players he said: "Boys, I played faro before I learned the Lord's prayer; I have tackled brace games before, but this is the first time I ever struck a bank where Providence stood in with the house. My system was all right and if the Lord had held back that shock a few deals I would have broke the bank. I can beat the box, but I can't beat Providence. I will never play faro again, the odds are too great."

Silverpeg kept his word and no inducement could ever persuade him to play faro.—Anaconda Standard.

The river coal miners at Pittsburg are expected to strike against a proposed reduction of 3 cents per bushel in their wages.

Nebraska farmers are preparing for another State product train to advertise their agricultural resources throughout the East.

According to inside information the Pullman Palace Car Company is now earning about 20 per cent per annum and carrying more to surplus accounts every year than it pays out in dividends.

Done by Democrats.

Among the more important bills which have become laws during the first session of the present Congress are the following:

To encourage American ship building.

For the permanent preservation and custody of the records of the volunteer armies.

To add the name of the Secretary of Agriculture to the Cabinet officers who may become President, in certain emergencies.

To prohibit the coming of Chinese into the United States.

The intermediate and the army nurse bills.

To reciprocate commercial relations with Canada.

Increasing the maximum pay of life-saving crews.

The Senate killed many good measures.

Among the bills and resolutions ordered to lie upon the table are the following:

To establish saving banks.

To develop and facilitate the inter-State commerce of the whole country, and more especially that of the twenty-two States and Territories drained by the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

To change the day of meeting of Congress to Jan. 1.

To amend the constitution so that the President shall hold his office for six years and be ineligible for re-election.

The message of the President in response to a Senate resolution in relation to a proposed international conference on the subject of silver coinage.

Providing for the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people.

To authorize the establishment of a postal telegraph service.

Perished on the Plains.

Thursday afternoon a Mexican brought in word that the remains of a Chinaman had been discovered across the river near the Tempe road. Ex-officio Coroner Stillman immediately empaneled a jury consisting of John Whitlow, A. Lancer, Dave Gibson, John Buckelshausen, C. F. Palmer, T. L. Stouffer, foreman. They took the informant with them for a guide.

Arriving at the scene, the remains proved to be of a man who had been dead two or three weeks. The body was wasted almost to a skeleton, the flesh having either decayed away or been picked off by the denizens of the plains, with the exception of the legs below the knee, protected by the boots. The drawn skin of the face was, however, sufficiently intact to make recognition possible to an intimate acquaintance.

The type of the features favored the Mongolian race. A Chinaman present at first thought it to be the missing Lee Look. The head was brought to town for identification and at the inquest held the next day was definitely identified by a number as that of a Yaqui Indian, known about Florence as "Zacharias." His real name was Jose Checo, and his residence at Adamsville. His wife died several months ago. He leaves a daughter in Mesa. People who employed the man speak highly of him as a steady, hard worker.

It appears that the man attempted to walk from Mesa city to Florence, and probably fell exhausted in the sun, from exposure and thirst.—Florence Tribune.

Dispatches from the Hudson-river fruit-growing belt says that the storms of week before last did considerable damage to the vineyards.

An economical old woman at Atonish, has brought up a family of spring chickens on the bugs collected from the machinery at the electric-light station every morning.

Bill Nye as a Horseman.

Bill Nye has taken to equestrianism for insomnia. He relates his experience as follows:—"Two weeks ago I began horseback riding at the suggestion of my physician, who is a thoroughly good man and senior warden and tyler in our church here. "Today my pulse is normal. "Respiration noticeable. "Temperature 73 $\frac{1}{2}$.

"My physician reports some abrasions and one severe concussion of the cornea. He says that if I had been fatter there would have been a number of flesh wounds. "I was trying my new riding habit from Boston. My riding habit was formed there. But where I erred was in trying the habit without blinding the horse. You can't come into full bloom that way all of a sudden on a horse that has had no advantages and who has never been accustomed to a great burst of loveliness.

"So we came home from the trial by different roads. When my wife saw the palfrey coming home wearing the saddle over his stomach she said it was just like me to send home the horse draped that way just to please the dear one, before I got there myself.

"My fall reminded me very much of Adam's, it was so sudden and so hard. I fell more painfully than the author of 'Beautiful Snow,' but I can overcome it in society quicker. It was the most painful thing that has happened since the war and inside of twenty minutes I met all the people of North and South Carolina with whom I am acquainted, besides 70 or 80 from New York, who are here for their health and watching to see better people fall off their horses.

"I have always said that the roads here should be macadamized, but if they can be upholstered at the same price it would suit me better.

"This horse grew up on the frontier, and is a sort of self-made horse, Civilization scares him almost to death. So he unseated me as though I had been the snap delegate of a rump convention. I still remain so."

Mounted Inspector G. W. Graham of La Noria, came in Friday morning and reported to Collector Christ that Deputy Collector Reppy of that port had been arrested while taking a drive across the line with Mrs. Reppy. It seems that Mr. Reppy was at the time without coat or shoes, simply wearing his slippers and had gone out for a buggy ride—even neglecting to wear his official badge. Mrs. Reppy was released and permitted to return home but Reppy was held. As soon as word reached Collector Christ he called at the Mexican custom house and Commandante Chapital sent a messenger with Inspector Graham ordering the release of Mr. Reppy.

It is claimed that the Mexican force in that locality is composed entirely of new men and that Mr. Reppy being without his badge was placed under arrest. Another version of the affair is that the arrest was a retaliatory step occasioned by the arrest a short time ago by Reppy of a Mexican smuggler who was held to bail.

The matter we understand is to be thoroughly ventilated.—Nogales Herald.

Graham, Gila, Pima, Pinal, Mohave and Yuma counties are known the union over as mining regions of vast wealth. Harqua Hala, in Yuma, decried at its discovery as a fizzle, is a bonanza. The Harcouvar mountains are the base of operations for the new copper mining company, lately organized in Phenix. Mohave county, by virtue of its recent discovery of silver wealth, is receiving the benefit of inquiry and prospecting. Some of its mines have been paying properties for years.—Phenix Herald.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.